

CRACKAJACK

Gummies

10¢

FEBRUARY

No. 32

BOB and BILL
FLYING FORTRESS
GABBY SCOOPS
WASH TUBBS
CRUSOES

THE OWL
RED RYDER



Featuring
**ELLERY
QUEEN**



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**



Herky

by
CLYDE LEWIS

THE CLEARY
BROTHERS
AKA GIBOMEEST
BOYS IN TROUBLE

TOUBLE...TOUBLE...TOUBLE
I DECLARE, I DON'T KNOW
WOT TH' WORLD IS COMIN'
TO! EVERTHING THESE
DAYS IS TOPSY-TURVY!
EVERYBODY'S GOT
TOUBLE...PEOPPLA
ARE SO RESTLESS

IT'S A
FRIGHT

LOOKIN' TH' MESS THEY
GOT IN TH' OLD COUNTRY—
EVERYBODY'S CUTTIN'
EACH OTHER'S
THROAT;
YEAH, GUYS
ID TRAMPIN' ALL
OVED THEM NATIVES
OVER THERE!

AN' LOOKIT ALL TH'
TOUBLESS WE GOT,
POLITICS, GRABBY,
AN' WOOSY WEATHER;
TH' PRICE OF PORK
CHOPS IS GONE,
CLEAN OUTA SIGHT...

IT'S
AWFUL!

MAMMA BICHPES AN'
SAVES AN' WOT
HAPPENS? BOOMIN' TH'
COST OF LIVIN' GOES
SKY HIGH AN' THERE
WE ARE AGAIN, DONT
BEHIND TH' EIGHT
BALL!

HI, HOODLES...
THINKS SURE
DO LOOK
BLACK...
NOW, LISTEN.
DON'T, YOUSE GUYS...
THEY... I HEARD ALL
TER' TROUBLESS
IN I GOT HEAD-
ACHES OR ME
DAWN!

IN TH' FIRST PLACE, I
LOST ME DOG. I
GOT A TOOTHACHE
THAT'S DORVIN' ME
NUTS... MY KITE
IS HUNG UP IN A
TREE AN' I GOT A
TERRIBLE COLD!



WOTS MORE, I GOTTA TAKE
CASIOOL OIL TONIGHT... TOMORROW
T' DOTTIA TAKE A BATH.
TUESDAY I GOTTA SPEAK
A PIECE FER TH' LADIES
AN' AN' YOU GUYS THINK,
YOU GOT TOUBLESS!

IT MAKES A PERSON
FEEL SANTA GOOD THEAR,
OTHER PEOPPLA
TOUBLESS...

YOU SAID IT.
IT PUTS NEW
LIFE IN YA!

ANOTHER DAY SHOT!
EVERY TIME I RUN INTO
TEAM CHAP-HANGERS
IT SPOILS ME WHOLE
DAY... I SHOULDN'T
OUGHT TEVEN SPEAK
TO EM!



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The Adventures of ELLERY QUEEN



WE PUT 162 TERS UP HERE BECAUSE IT'S QUIET - CONCENTRATE BETTER.

I'LL NEED QUIET THIS IS MY FIRST NOTCH PICTURE WRITING JOB YOU KNOW.

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, QUEEN.

HAPPY TO KNOW YOU, COLE. SAM - YOU'RE THE ONLY WRITER WORKING TODAY.

LEAH - THE OTHERS ARE NOTING IN MY OFFICE - GENERAL WRITERS CONFERENCE.

LET'S GO DOWN TO THE WAITERS CONFERENCE ROOM - I WANT YOU TO MEET THE BOYS.

FINE!



ELLERY QUEEN

WE CAN GO THRU THERE. THERE ARE SO MANY LITTLE ENTRANCES AND EXITS TAKE YOU BY THE MAN. I'D BETTER TELL THE ENTRANCE SO YOU WOULD KNOW.



ELLERY QUEEN

ELLERY SENDS THE WRITERS BACK TO KRIES' OFFICE WHO STAR'S NO INTEREST IN IT....

DID COLE HAVE ENEMIES?

NOT THAT I KNOW OF... HE WAS A likable fellow - GOOD WRITER TOO - CAN I UNDERSTAND -

WHAT ARE THESE ROPES FOR?

ZODIERS ... OUT THOSE NEVER NOTICED IT'S A REBELLION

HMM...WEIGHTS TOTALING 350 LBS...THE GUY HAS AN IDEA!

LEAVING KRIES, ELLERY DARTS BACK UP THE STAIRS TO FIND....

ANOTHER SET OF WEIGHTS BUT ONLY 200 LBS - A LITTLE MORE THAN HALF THE WEIGHT OF THE OTHERS I JUST AS I THOUGHT

ELLERY RETURNS TO KRIES' OFFICE

HELL QUEEN?

ODDLY ENOUGH... SOMEONE HAS TO ADD COLE!

WHO - WHAT? -

WHO?

SOME - SOMEONE IN HERE?

MY GENTLEMEN. AND IF YOU SUBMIT TO A LITTLE TEST I'M PREPARED, I'LL TELL YOU WHO COLE IS.

ELLERY QUEEN

IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE 20TH
PLACE... OR YOU CAN'T DO A
WEIRD THING AND
HOLD THEM.

DADDY CAN'T
QUEEN... BUT
IF YOU SAY
SO...

SO IF HE HAS TO GO TO
TODAY HE HAD LEFT-THE
BOOKS IF YOU WANTED
ME TO LEAVE AND ME
THERE.

BUT I CARROTS
SWEETEN OUR
FEELS...
KIM



KEEPS HUSTLES TO THE CEILING... CATASTROPHICALLY
BY THE FALLING WEIGHTS ALMOST THREE TIMES
AS HEAVY AS HE IS...

OWWWWW!



ONE OF THE INVESTIGATORS TAKE THE DISASTROUS TRIP TO THE
TOP AND ALL BUT THEIR HEADS BUMPS SOULLY
ELLERY PREPARES TO JUMP THE LAST ONE....





ELLERY QUEEN



Brenda Breeze

a Rose.



Win This Gas Model PLANE!

23 Prizes Just for NAMING IT

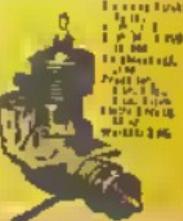


The First Name You Think of May Be a Winner

"Speed King" and "Miss" They have been exhibited in many parts of the country and in all of a dozen or more of the pictures that the engine is really the fastest engine that has ever been built. The power of this model is, then again, if it can be used. You will be thrilled at this power. It costs money. You know it is necessary to buy a boat of the big size to meet Ocean City. The "Miss" boat has been built for her. Her cost is \$1,000.00. It comes with a permanent trailer and a mast and a tiller and a rudder and a motor.

Is not this another reason for getting beyond yourself? —
Fifth Tip—Be Open. When I last placed the master in position that last tip got me
and I have had a couple of days since then but I am still in the same bad mood. I am not in the
habit of taking advice. In fact I do not like it. So I wrote Matt to tell him ONE simple thing. I told him
that I was not going to go to the beach today. He wrote back the full name she always uses on the call and added if he

MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB, 12 Copper Building, **TOPEKA, KANSAS**



THE GRUSOES

AFTER THE HURRICANE, THE GRUSOES FIND THEIR ISLAND A MASS OF WRECKAGE. THEY SET ABOUT TO CLEAR IT UP...

IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO CLEAR UP THIS MESS!

NOT THAT LONG, I HOPE! - COME ON, PAUL! WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO!

GOSH - WHAT DAMAGE THAT STORM DID! LOOK AT THOSE TREES AND THE FENCE!

HMM - MORE DAMAGE THAN I THOUGHT! WELL NEED A LOT OF BAMBOO FOR REPAIRS!

I'LL CALL THE OTHERS. DAD! WELL ALL PITCH IN!

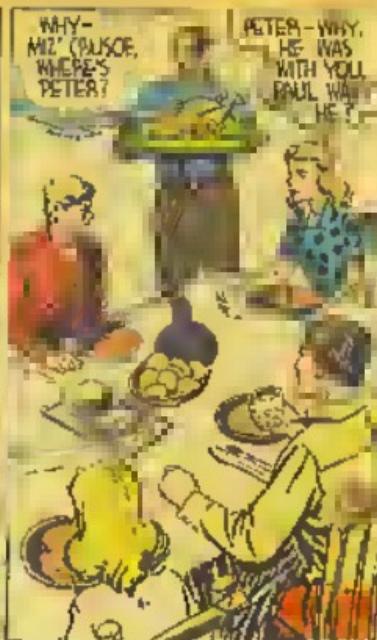
THE ENTIRE MORNING IS SPENT CUTTING AND HAULING BAMBOO RODS.

GEE, PAUL THIS IS HEAVY. I'M GLAD WE'RE NEARLY HOME!

WHAT'S THAT?

WHY THAT LOOKS LIKE A CONDOR! IT'S A KIND OF VULTURE - IT'S ONE OF THE LARGEST AND MOST POWERFUL FLYING BIRDS. STRANGE THIS ISLAND SEEMS TO HAVE EVERY ANIMAL UNDER THE SUN!

THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES

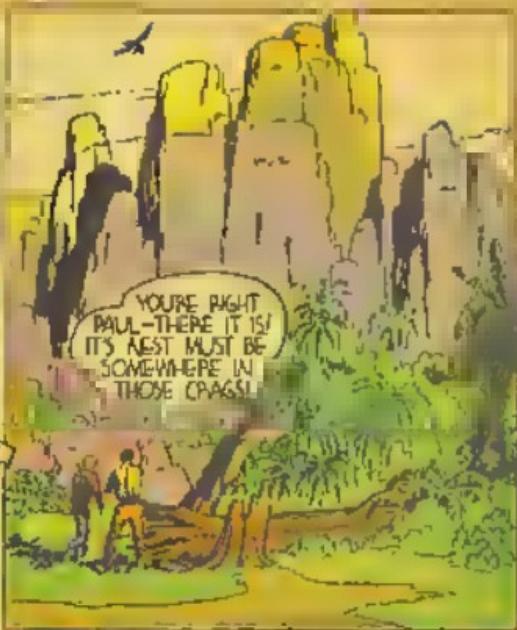
NO, PAUL—DON'T SHOOT! YOU MIGHT HIT PETER—AND WE CAN'T PASS THAT!



THIS WAY DAD! I JUST SAW IT! TOWARD THE CLIFFS!



FRANTICALLY FOLLOWING THE FLIGHT OF THE BIRD—THEY GIVE CHASE.



YOU'RE RIGHT
PAUL—THERE IT IS!
IT'S NEST MUST BE
SOMEWHERE IN
THOSE CRAGS!



WELL, HERE WE ARE, DAD! BUT NOT A SIGN OF THE NEST! KNEW—

WHAT A CLIMB!

Pretty steep.
I'll admit—

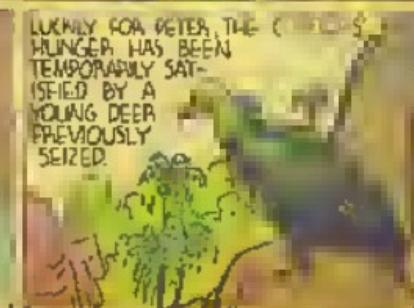
BUT I MUST CLIMB IT, PAUL! YOU CAN'T MAKE IT WITH YOUR GUN, THOUGH CLIMB THE OTHER CLIFF—it's not as steep and maybe you'll get a chance to use your rifle.

RIGHT,
DAD!



MUMMY... DADDY!

THE MOTHER CONDOR KEEPS GUARD OVER HER BROOD.



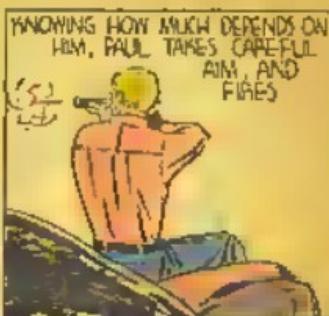
LUCKILY FOR PETER, THE HUNGER HAS BEEN TEMPORARILY SATISFIED BY A YOUNG DEER PREVIOUSLY SEIZED.

THE CRUSOES

FROM THE OPPOSITE CLIFF, PAUL VIEWS THE SCENE.

THE CONDOR SEES DAD! I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER!

KNOWING HOW MUCH DEPENDS ON HIM, PAUL TAKES CAREFUL AIM AND FIRES



WITH ONE THWACK, JOHN SENDS THE LOATHSOME CREATURE TO THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF.



NOW PETER—PUT YOUR ARMS AROUND MY NECK—AND WHATEVER HAPPENS, HOLD TIGHT.

YES... DADDY... YES!



CARRYING HIS PRECIOUS BURDEN, JOHN BEGINS THE PERILOUS DESCENT.



THE CRUSOES

THE RETURNING MATE OF THE
SLAIN CONDOR DIVES
TOWARD THE
FIGURES ON
THE CLIFF.

HOLDING PETER WITH
ONE HAND, JOHN
DUCKS JUST IN
TIME.

WITH ONE HAND
HOLDING HIS TEPOA-
STRICKEN SON
AND THE OTHER
CLUTCHING THE WALL
OF THE CLIFF,
JOHN IS HELPLESS-
UNABLE TO USE
THE PISTOL AT HIS
BELT.



I CAN'T SHOOT - THEY'RE
TOO CLOSE TOGETHER!
OH DAD!



STEADY,
PETER!
AH'S COMIN'
MA CRUSOE! AH'S
COMIN'!



SCALING THE
PRECIPITOUS CLIFF
THE FAITHFUL ANDY
COMES TO THE
RESCUE.



C'MON YO'
BIRD!



CRU OES

AS THE CONDOR, STARTLED BY ANDY'S SHOUT, TURNS HIS HEAD, ANDY PLUNGE'S THE KNIFE DEEP INTO ITS BODY.

THE DEATH STROKE DE-LIVERED, ANDY LOSES HIS BALANCE AND FALLS

ANDY!

BY A MIRACLE ANDY'S FALL IS BROKEN BY THE THICK FOLIAGE OF A TROPICAL TREE TOP.



HE FALLS FROM
BRANCH TO BRANCH



TO ANDY'S AMAZEMENT, HE IS UNHURT SAVE FOR A FEW BRUISES AND CUTS



OH, MY DARLING,
MY DARLING!

WHERE'S
PAUL?

HERE I
AM, SIS!

YES, MOM, WE'VE GOT ANDY
ONCE AGAIN TO THANK!
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT WE'D DO
WITHOUT HIM!

BY THE WAY,
WHERE IS HE?

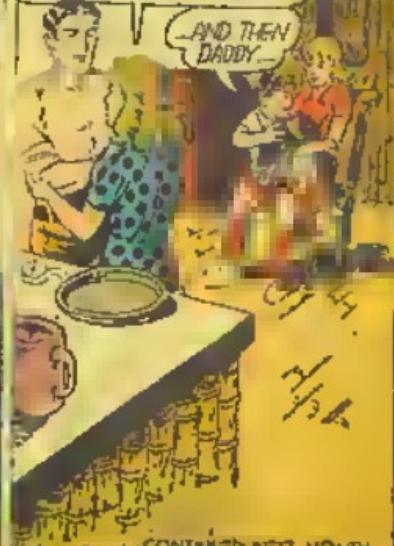
HEY—
ANDY!

HEAH AH IS FOULS! AH
DIDN'T MEAN TO
WORRY YO

BUT AH JUS' COULDN'T
BEAR LEAVIN' SECH A
GOOD PAL BEHIN'! AH
SHO HAD A TOUGH
JOB FINDIN' IT IN
THE UNDERBRUSH!

YOU HEW CERTAINLY BEAR CHARMED
LIVES! ANYTHING BUT SCRATCHES AFTER
ALL YOU WENT THROUGH!

AND THEN
DADDY...



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Don Corin's *Coriolanus*

OF THE NAVY

by F.V. MARTINEK

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STEEL SAFE IN
THOR'S WRECKED
YACHT IS BLASTED
OPEN BUT ITS CON-
TENTS ARE STILL
UNRECOVERED -

THE EXPLOSION RELEASED POISON
GAS! SO WHY THE SALVAGE
PARTY SENT OUT THE DESTROYER
FOR A GAS MASK?



WHILE YOU'RE GIVING
FIRST AID DOC I'LL CLIMB
INTO THE HULL MYSELF



HMM...WHAT
SORT OF FUMES
ARE THESE?



HERE'S THE OPEN SAFE
WITH ITS CONTENTS SPILLED -
GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S
HAPPENED HERE?



ASHES! EVERY
SCRAP OF PAPER'S
BEEN CONSUMED!



THOR'S SECRET SPY
RECORDS ARE GONE.
MEN, THAT GAS -



WHEN WE DRAGGED OUT
BOS'N KELLY WE NEVER
NOTICED WHAT HE HAD
CLUTCHED IN HIS HAND!

HAVE
A LOOK,
SIR!



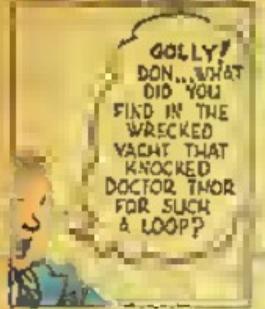
GOOD
OLD
KELLY!

WELL, I'LL BE ---!!
WHY THOR WILL DROP DEAD
WHEN HE KNOWS WE'VE
GOT HOLD OF THIS!



DON WINSLOW





DON WINSLOW

STRANGE, THAT
HOR-OR THORNDYKE -
HE'S SAVED THESE
CLIPPINGS, DON!

I GUESS IT
SIMPLY PROVES, RED,
THAT EVEN THE MOST
HARDENED CRIMINAL
HAS HIS GOOD SIDE!

AS A MURDEROUS & TRAITOR,
AS EVER DREW BREATH - BUT
HE TREASURED THESE PICTURES
OF HIS INNOCENT LITTLE
DAUGHTER!

AND HE WAS
ONCE A RESPECTED
NEW YORK BANKER!
HOW COME HE EVER
WENT HAYWIRE?

M-M-M -
THERE'S PLENTY
ABOUT THIS CASE
THAT WE DON'T
KNOW YET SON

HEY!
WINSLOW.

WANT TO STEP DOWN
TO THE BRIG? THOR
SEEMS TO HAVE SOMETHING
ON HIS MIND...

IF HE'S BENT
ON MAKING A
CONFESSION, YOU'RE
THE ONE TO
TAKE IT...

I'LL BE
ALL EARS,
DOC!

WINSLOW!
YOU'VE GOT TO
HELP ME -
YOU'VE -

EASY,
MAN,
EASY!

WHAT AILS
THE GUY,
DOC?

SAY-H - I GATHER THERE'S
ANOTHER ANGLE TO THIS
SPY MYSTERY THAT EVEN
WINSLOW HASN'T GUESSED.
AND THOR'S READY TO
SPILL IT...

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

RED RERP



RED RYDER





RED RYDER



RED RYDER

ED HORN

GOING AND COMING
WANNA TALK A LITTLE FEWER,
AND I'LL TALK A LITTLE
MORE. DON'T WORRY,
I AM GOING TO TALK.

RECENTLY WAS APPROVED
AS THE NEW CHIEF OF THE
TEN GUARDS THAT
MANAGED THE 411
BUNKERS IN THE DDT
CALIFORNIA DISTRICT.

IT'S MATT'S TURN
TO SIT ON THE BRAVE
GUARDIAN. HE IS GOING
TO TRY AND GET
ANOTHER GUARD TO
TAKE OVER.

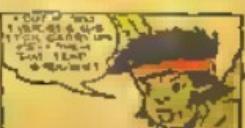
NEED A FEW GUARDS
AND I'LL TALK TO
MATT. HE IS GOING
TO TRY AND GET
ANOTHER GUARD.

DO YOU WANT
TO GO ON A
HUNT? OR DO
YOU WANT
TO STAY HOME?
IT'S YOUR
CHOICE.



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

LITTLE BEAVER



BOB



BILL



DRAWN BY
RALPH CARLSON

BOB AND BILL

The SCOUT TWINS

BOB AND BILL, THE SCOUT TWINS, WERE EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE WHEN THEY WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THE SLIDE CARRIED THEM FAR BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE, THERE THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING WAS HUGE, THEY HAVE HAD MANY NARROW ESCAPES FROM GIANT MEN AND CREATURES.

EXHAUSTED BY THEIR ADVENTURES, BOB AND BILL SLEEP ON SOME STRAW IN A COVERED CIRCUS WAGON.....



A LONG, HAIRY OBJECT WRIGGLES OVER BILL'S CHEST.....

WH-WHAT
IN THE
WORLD...?



BOB WAKES UP TOO
LATE TO ESCAPE...



BILL FINDS HIMSELF
IN THE GRIP OF A
SABER TOOTHED
MONKEY.

H-E-L-P!





BOB AND BILL

I'LL KILL THAT MONK!
I'LL GET A GUN!

BILL - THAT GIANT'S GOING TO
SHOOT THE MONKEY!

WE'VE GOT TO DO
SOMETHING! THE
MONK WAS DEFENDING
US WHEN IT
BIT HIM!



BILL! LOOK OUT!

STOP! DON'T
YOU DARE
SHOOT!

YOU WANT TO DIE
TOO, MIDGET?
OKAY!

MY TWO MIDGETS! SO THIS IS WHERE
YOU'VE BEEN HIDING! ALL RIGHT... I'll
KEEP YOU THERE!

WHAT'D YOU MEAN - TRYING TO
KILL MY SABER TOOTHED MONKEY?

BUT, BOSS - HE TRIED
TO CHEW MY
HAND OFF!

BANG



CARPENTER!
BRING SOME
WIRE NETTING
TO COVER
THIS CAGE!



BOB AND BILL

THOSE LITTLE FELL OWNS WILL NEVER GET THROUGH THIS WIRE!



GEE BILL...WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

LOOK! THE CIRCUS IS MOVING ON! THEY'RE HITCHING UP THE HORSES!



THE MONK FINDS ONE OF THE MATCHES THAT BOB BROUGHT IN.

GEEK!



GECK! GECK!

A FIRE! AND WE CAN'T GET OUT!



COME ON BOB! OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO PICK THE PADLOCK AND OPEN THE DOOR!

BOB AND BILL



BOB AND BILL

THE MONKEY SPRINGS UPON THE BACKS OF THE LEADING TEAM....



STOP THAT TEAM!



MAD WITH FRIGHT, THE HORSES PLUNGE OVER THE BANK....

BILL! WE'RE GOING INTO THE RIVER!



AT THE LAST INSTANT... THE MONKEY LEADS.

I HOPE HE MAKES IT!



THERE THEY ARE! GET A LADDER!

ALL THE LADDERS ARE IN THE RIVER!



NYAH... NYAH... NYAH!

YOU CAN'T CLIMB THE TREE!

GEEK!



STRATOSPHERE

JIM and his

FLYING FORTRESS

COPR. M.H.I. BY
R.S. CALLENDER

RANGE FINDER
BRIDGE
BOOM MACH.
INF GUNS
PILOTS PIT
6-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM
RADIO ROOM
OBSERVATION DECK
CREW'S QUARTERS
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS

HELIICOPTER
TWIN MACHINE GUNS
JIM'S SMALL PLANE
(UNDERSIDE OF WING
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK
UP PLANE)

6-INCH GUN
MACHINE GUNS
STERN OBSERVATION
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE
GALLEY
6-INCH GUN
2-INCH GUN
FUEL TANKS

AM WILLIAMS

IN AN ATTEMPT TO AMBUSH A JAPANESE FORCE ON A MOUNTAIN ROAD, THE AMERICAN GIRL RUTH AND HER GUERRILLA ARMY ARE THEMSELVES SURPRISED WHEN HALF THE JAP FORCE ATTACKS FROM THE CLIFF TOP BEHIND THEM... JIM, RUTH'S CAPTIVE, IS FORCED TO FIGHT TO SAVE HIMSELF.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE TRIED THIS TRICK ON THE JAPS ONCE TOO OFTEN... YOU'RE CAUGHT BETWEEN TWO FIRES!!

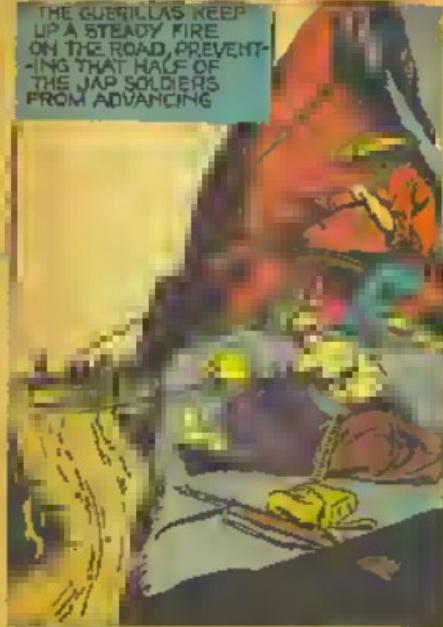
IF WE CAN HOLD OUT TILL DARK, WELL TEACH THOSE MONKEYS A FEW TRICKS

HOWEVER, HOLDING THE JAPS OFF TILL DARK WILL BE A JOB



FLYING FORTRESS

THE GUERRILLAS KEEP UP A STEADY FIRE ON THE ROAD, PREVENTING THAT HALF OF THE JAP SOLDIERS FROM ADVANCING



WHILE RUDE GUERRILLAS CUT THEM HOT, SOME EXPERT MILITEMENT KEEPS THE JAPS ON THE CLIFF TOP FROM GETTING TOO BOLD . . .



WE HAVE THEM TRAPPED, EXCELENCY, BUT THEIR FIRE PREVENTS US FROM CLOSING IN ON THEM . . .

WE'LL WAIT AND DESCEND ON THE DOGS TONIGHT



MISSY RUTH... ENEMY HAS TANK READY TO COME UP ROAD

OH-OH... WE HAVENT ANY GUNS CAPABLE OF STOPPING A TANK... !!



MAYBE I CAN HELP. HAVE YOUR MEN GET A HEAVY LOG AND STRIP THE BARK FROM IT. ALSO GET ME SOME GREASE !!

AS HE SAYS, QUICKLY . . .



THIS IDEA OF YOURS HAD BETTER BE GOOD... YOU'RE IN THIS MESS AS DEEP AS ANY OF US . . .

YOU DON'T HAVE TO REMIND ME, HOW TO GREASE THIS LOG . . .



WE'LL HAUL THIS LOG DOWN TO THAT BEND IN THE ROAD



THE FLYING FORTRESS

IN PLACING THE GREASED LOG, THE MEN ARE UNDER THE FIRE OF THE JAPS ON THE CLIFF TOP AND TWO GO DOWN BEFORE THE DARING JOB IS FINISHED

GOOD ENOUGH -- TAKE COVER!!

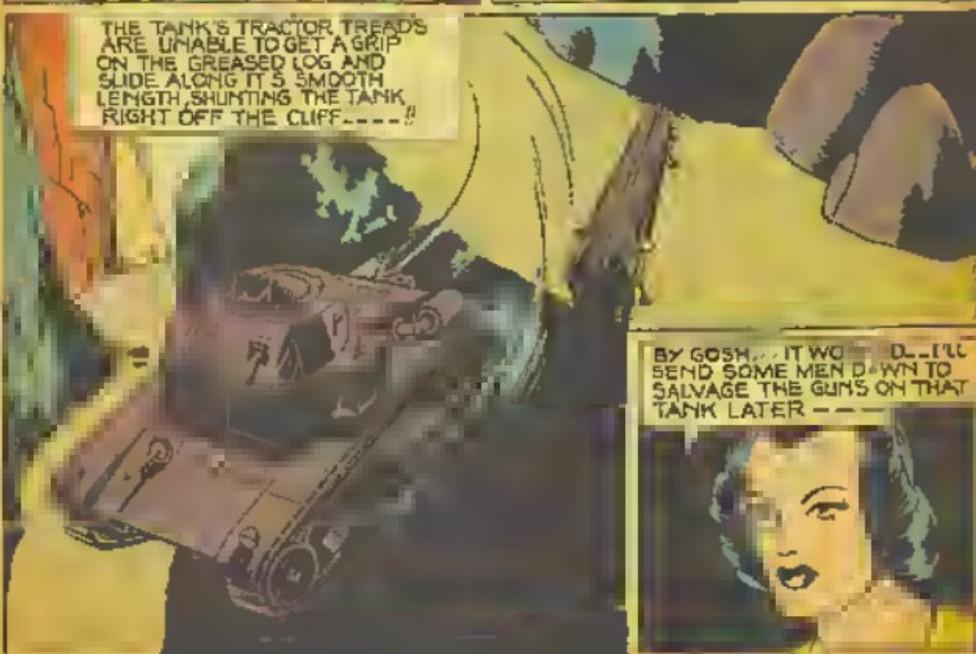


"ALL YOUR SCREWY IDEA HAS COST ME TWO MEN -- IF IT DOESN'T WORK I'LL BRAIN YOU WITH A GUN BUTT!"

"WE'LL SOON SEE!! HERE COMES THEIR TANK."



THE TANK'S TRACTOR TREADS ARE UNABLE TO GET A GRIP ON THE GREASED LOG AND SLIDE ALONG ITS SMOOTH LENGTH, SHUNTING THE TANK, RIGHT OFF THE CLIFF-----!!



"BY GOSH... IT WORKED!! I'LL SEND SOME MEN DOWN TO SALVAGE THE GUNS ON THAT TANK LATER --"



TIME FOR RESS

LATER, WELL TOOTS, YOU'D BETTER SPRING YOUR PLAN TO RETREAT SOON OR WELL BE CUT TO PIECES WHEN THE JAPS CLOSE IN ----

DUG AND DON'T CALL ME 'TOOTS' !!

PY THE JAPS ON THE CLIFF TOP COME DOWN, WELL SNEAK UP PAST THEM ONE BY ONE -----



- WHEN THEY GET DOWN HERE, THEY'LL BE UNDER THE FIRE OF THEIR COMRADES COMING UP THE ROAD & IN THIS DARKNESS THEY'LL BE FIRING AT EACH OTHER AND EACH SIDE WILL THINK THEY ARE SHOOTING AT US. BUT WE'LL BE UP ON THE CLIFF - SAFE



THE JAP COMMANDER ATOP THE CLIFF GROWS IMPATIENT -



THE JAP TROOPS FILE QUIETLY DOWN A NARROW GULLY TOWARD THE GUERRILLA BAND BELOW -



JAP BOYS COMING DOWN ON OUR LEFT FLANK OVER THERE, MISSY --



THE GUERRILLAS WITHDRAW TOWARD THE CLIFF TOP MAKING CERTAIN THE JAPS DON'T DISCOVER THE RUE



FLYING FORTRESS

HOT-SHOT AND A FEW OTHERS MAKE UP THE REAR GUARD AND CONTINUE FIRING TO LURE THE JAPS ON INTO THE TRAP



ALL EXPERT MARKSMEN, THEY EXACT A TERRIFIC TOLL OF THE JAPS BEFORE THEY ALSO WITHDR



THE DOGS ARE IN THOSE SHADOW BY THE ROAD... RAPID FIRE... !



MEANWHILE, ATOP THE CLIFF

IT WORKED!! THE FOOLS ARE FIRING ON THEIR OWN MEN COMING UP THE ROAD... --



THE TWO JAP FORCES POUR A WITHERING FIRE INTO EACH OTHER'S RAN EACH SIDE SHOOTING AT ADOWY FIGURES THEY THINK ARE THE GUERILLAS



YOU EXCE HIT ENCY?

YES... ORDER THE MEN TO RETREAT... THOSE GUERILLAS ARE STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT...



FLYING FORTRESS



HOW LONG AM
I SUPPOSED
TO BE KEPT
A PRISONER?
MY MEN WILL
BE PLENTY
WORRIED

TAKE YOUR TIME, BIG BOY--
INTEND TO LOOK OVER THAT BIG
PLANE OF YOURS NOW THAT I HAVE
TIME ON MY HANDS --

JU BRING THIS GANG OF
YOURS ALONG BABY MY MEN
WILL RUIN 'EM ----

SO YOU STILL
UNDERESTIMATE
MY ARMY EH...
WELL I'LL JUST
BRING HOT-SHOT

LEAVING HER MEN TO CONTINUE ON
TOWARD HOME, RUTH, JIM AND HOT-SHOT
HEAD FOR THE GIANT PLANE



WE SHOULD BE COMING CLOSE
TO MY PLANE, RUTH



WOW! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL
ME HOW BIG THIS CRATE
REALLY IS, JIM--YE GODS!!

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL and CONNOR



GABBY HAS BEEN
SENT TO DO A
SERIES OF ARTICLES
FOR SYNDICATION
ON 'ARMY TRAINING
AT GINNY BEACH'
...FOR THIS WORK,
GABBY PUTS ON THE
UNIFORM AND MINIMES
WITH THE REGULAR
ENLISTED MEN . . .

WILL YOU BRING SURE THING
ME TO THE SUPPLY TENT? I EXPECT FELLA ARE
TO MEET THE RECRUIT
COLONEL THERE



GABBY SCOOPS
WERE HAVING A
LOT OF TROUBLE
HERE YOU CAME



SO GINNY BEACH AT THE
RIGHT TIME. THE MORALE
OF THE MEN DOWN HERE IS
VERY LOW AND WE THINK
SOME OF THEM ARE

ALIEN-SPIES



BRIGHT, COLONEL.
I'LL GO AND GET MY
UNIFORM AND START
INSPECTING SOME OF
THE GUYS . . .



GABBY, A FORMER GUN
EXPERT IN GOOFVILLE
DOES SOME SNOOPIN'

"LOOKS TO ME LIKE
THESE GUYS ALL NEED
A GOOD CLEANING
GUESS I'LL WATCH THE
MEN LINE UP."



THE ONLY WAY TO LIPOOT
THESE ALIENS IS TO GIVE
THEM THE "ALIEN DETECTOR
TEST" . . . BUT HOW WILL I
BE ABLE TO TELL THEM
ALL TALK!?



GABBY SCOOPS

THIS TARGET PRACTICE IS A LOT OF FUN...WHAT HAVE THE BOYS BEEN DOING FOR ENTERTAINMENT?



I HAVE IT...LET'S PUT ON A SHOW! HOW DOES THAT SOUND?



SOUNDS GOOD! CAN ACTRESS JOYCE JILREN BE IN IT?

WILL THERE BE A PART FOR ME?



I'LL WIRE JOYCE TONIGHT. PUT A NOTE ABOUT THE SHOW IN THE MESS!



THAT NIGHT

THIS IS A FINE IDEA...LET'S GO AND LOOK AT THE MACHINE

WE COULD MOVE THE MACHINE BACK-STAGE AND TEST EVERYONE



IF AN ALIEN'S VOICE IS RECORDED INSIDE THE ELECTRIC CONTACT IS BROKEN AND THE MACHINE THROWS STARS!



IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO FIND THE ALIENS WITH THIS MODERN DEVICE



GABBY SPREADS WORD THAT REHEARSALS START TOMORROW AFTERNOON

I HOPE I'LL SEE ALL YOU BOYS. WE PLAN A GREAT SHOW!



COUNT ME IN, GABBY!

B-OPS

THE ALIEN DETECTOR IS PLACED
BACKSTAGE AND THE BOYS ARE BUSY
WING IN RTH IR BA



PARDON ME FOR
INTRUDING,
MISTER SCOOPS

WHY SURE! DIDN'T
EXPECT YOU SO SOON.
YOU CAN HELP ME WITH
THE SHOW!

GABBY IS OUT ON GUARD DUTY
HOPING TO FIND SOME CLUES



THAT'S THE MAN WE'RE
AFTER. WE'LL TRACK
HIM DOWN TOMORROW

I THINK WE
SHOULD KEEP
THIS OUT OF
THE PAPERS



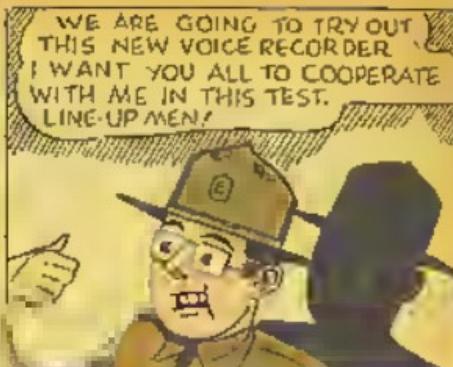
I HOPE THEY ALL
REPORT SO WE
CAN MAKE A
THOROUGH JOB

I WISH
YOU A LOT
OF LUCK, SCOOPS



COOPS

THE BIG DAY HAS ARRIVED. GABBY
INTERVIEWS HUNDREDS OF SOLDIERS
HOPING TO FIND THE ALIEN-SPY



ONE BY ONE YOU WILL
BE TESTED.. WHEN YOU STAND
IN THE MACHINE, REPEAT
THE OPENING WORDS
OF THE
SHOW!



JUST STAND
STILL AND
TALK NATURALLY



THE SPY
SIGNS
A CONCESSION
AND
IS DEALT
WITH
ACCORDINGLY



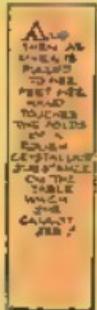
GABBY IS OFF TO WASHINGTON TO RECEIVE HIS AWARD



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL

[M-5] STYLING SUCCESSFUL IN CAPTURED
T-34 AND HAS EQUIPPED HERE TO 2500
OBSOLETE T-34 CANNON IN LOWER INFORMATION. WE
NOW FIGHT AS WELL AS THE NAZIS. THIS
IS NOT DUE TO USE OF THE "KATYUZHNA" IN PLATES?



WHITE CLOTHES IN VISION
TO YOU BY GOD'S NAME.
THEY YOU KNOW I HAVE A BAD
HABIT OF LYING.

Myra Worth

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By RAY THOMAS
Illustrated by CHARLES O'DELL

HATRED BEARING HIS SIGN OF INVISIBILITY HAS
EXCITED MILLIONS OF FEARFUL OUTS OF THE ADVENTURE'S
IMPOSSIBLE SICKNESS AND A NEW ENEMY
THREATENED THE NATION'S CAPITAL IN THIS WHITE-HEATED

BALTIMORE 2017 - NIGHT OF
DECEMBER 20, 1944 - 11:45 PM
DOWN IT WILL HAVE IT LONG
PHEWED AN INVISIBLE?



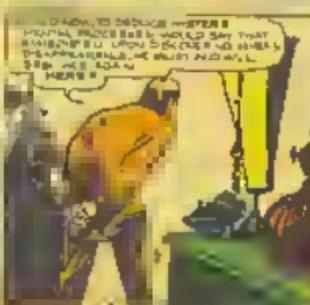
Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by REV THOMPSON
CHAMBERS COLL.

IT'S FREE TO MYRA C. BECAUSE TO FIGHT AGAINST
THE WASP AND HIS BROTHERS SHE HAS TO GET
DOWN AND DIRTIER THAN THEY ARE. HERES DOWNTOWN.
BUT IT'S NOT SO EASY TO GET IN THE DAY TIME.
SO SHE'S HAVING A LOT OF FUN AT NIGHT.



M-1A
M-2 CAPT.
GOLDEN
M-3
WANTED
TO KILL
PLANE
IN
YEAR
1945
M-4
LAW
MAN
TO KILL
THE
WORLD
DESTRUCTION CHURCH



Myra Worth

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
BY RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLE

MYRA JACK AND CAPTAIN GOODMAN HAVE RETURNED TO UPTOWN. AFTER FAILING TO CAPTURE THE MYSTERY MECHANIC MYERS, THEY NOW ARE FOLLY THEM. HEADED FOR THE MURKIN'S PENTHOUSE APARTMENT.



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

SYNOPSIS ~

MONA TOLD DAN DUNN WHERE THE PROFESSOR'S HIDE-OUT WAS. SHE WARNED HIM THAT THE FENCES SURROUNDING THE HOUSE WERE ELECTRICALLY WIRED. DAN, IRWIN, AND SOME POLICEMEN SURROUNDED THE HIDE-OUT. MEAN WHILE THE PROFESSOR HAS TRIED TO KILL SLUG WEESE, HIS ASSOCIATE, BY SHOOTING HIM AND THEN BLOWING UP THE BOAT THAT HIS BODY IS IN.

DAN DUNN

THE --- PROFESSOR
SHOT---M-E-E
---W-L-L---D-G-E-T---
E-E-V-E-N---

HE'S STILL ALIVE, MEN!... HERE,
ONE OF YOU GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL
RESPIRATION. I'M GOING TO
SHUT OFF THAT GENERATOR...
IF I CAN FIND IT!!

NOW, LET'S
SEE... THIS
DOOR TO THE
BASEMENT--

LOOK AT THE
MACHINERY DOWN HERE --
THE PROFESSOR MUST
HAVE HAD BIG PLANS
WHATEVER THEY WERE

MEANTIME AT THE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE
DAN DUNN WORKS OVER THE
PROSTRATE POLICE OFFICER

THIS LOOKS LIKE
ONE OF THE
MAIN WIRES--I'LL
PULL IT LOOSE!!

THERE! THE PROFESSOR'S
ELECTRIC SYSTEM IS OFF
BUT I'LL MAKE SURE "WITH
THIS STEEL EAR AND A
PIECE OF GARDEN HOSE,
OVER ONE END OF IT
FOR INSULATION."

HMM... NO JUICE
HERE...

AND THE LINE--
THAT'S DEAD TOO--
WE CAN SEARCH THE
PLACE WITHOUT FEAR OF
ELECTROCUTION NOW!!

DUNN

MEANTIME THE PROFESSOR ENTERS A SMALL
ISLAND SURROUNDED BY A

THE POLICE MAY HAVE MY
HOUSE--AND WELCOME!!-I'LL
HIDE OUT HERE UNTIL THE SEARCH
DIES DOWN--AND THEN WITH MY
FORTUNE IN THESE CROWN JEWELS
--FLEE THE COUNTRY!!

WITH THE
ELECTRICITY
TURNED OFF,
DAN DUNN
CARRIES
THE POLICE
TO MAKE
A MINUTE
SEARCH
OF THE
PROFESSOR'S
HOUSE--

GO AHEAD, MEN
SEARCH EVERY ROOM
AND CRANNY IN THIS
HOUSE--OVERLOOK
NOTHING!!



AN HOUR LATER
DAN THIS PLACE
IS ALIVE WITH
ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT--
BUT THERE IS NO
SIGN OF THE
PROFESSOR!!

SET THE
FINGERPRINT
MEN IN HERE--
AND LEAVE T
GUARDED--I
GOING TO GET BACK
TO HEADQUARTERS



MEANTIME
THE
COAST GUARD
CUTTER WHICH
PICKED UP
SLUG WEENE
REACHES HARBOUR
AND
RUSHES HUR
TO THE
HOSPITAL--

HMMN--NOT MUCH
CHANCE FOR THIS
FELLOW--BESIDES
HIS GUNSHOT
WOUNDS, HE'S
LUFFERING FROM
EXPOSURE--

I WISH
HE'D COME
OUT OF IT
ENOUGH
TO MAKE A
STATEMENT--
WE'D BETTER
NOTIFY THE
POLICE!
---Z---

HE MUST
BE OUT
OF HIS
HEAD--
NOTIFY
THE
POLICE
ANYWAY

YES SIR--YOU
TOLD ME THAT
SLUG WEENE
OPERATED A FISHING
BOAT FOR THE
PROFESSOR--

CAN I
GET A
CAT FOR THE
PROFESSOR?

BE CAREFUL
HE MAY
THROW
THE JEWELS
HE HAS SWIMMING
INTO THE SEA--AND
HE'D
BRING THEM TO SOME SECRET
PLACE ALONG
THE SHORE!

IF THIS IS
THE SAME FELLOW
HE MAY BE
ABLE TO TELL
US WHERE THE
PROFESSOR IS
HIDING!

SO LIKE TO
LAY MY HANDS
ON THAT
MURDERING
PROFESSOR!!



IT MAY
BE BRADLEY
ALREADY--WE'LL
GO RIGHT TO
THE POLICE
THESE, EH?

YES--WE'LL
HAVE CHARGE
OF THIS WEENE
PERSON!

YES, WE'LL TAKE
YOU RIGHT OVER
TO THE HOSPITAL.
MR. DUNN--WEENE
IS IN PRETTY
BAD SHAPE--

IS HE
ABLE TO
TALK??

HE WAS RAVING
ABOUT THE PROFESSOR
SHOOTING HIM--THE
NEXT THING HE KNEW
HE WAS BEING PICKED
UP BY THE COAST GUARD
CUTTER

BUT HOW
DID HE
GET OUT
IN THE
OCEAN?

DAN DUNN

RECENTLY THE PROFESSOR LOADED HIM ON A MOTOR AND HEADED IT OUT TO SEA-- FIRED IT SO THE BOAT WOULD PUSH HIM AFTER A CERTAIN LENGTH OF TIME...

ANOTHER OF THE PROFESSOR'S FINOISH TRICKS!

THIS IS WEESER'S ROOM, GENTLEMEN-- TRY NOT TO SINGE HIM-- HE IS IN A VERY DANGEROUS CONDITION!

WE'LL HANDLE HIM AS BESTLY AS POSSIBLE, DOCTOR.

I FEEL-- VERY BAD-- WHO ARE YOU FEELING?-- YOUNG FELLOW?

WERE FRIENDS OF YOURS-- I'D LIKE TO LOCATE THE PROFESSOR-- DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE COULD BE FOUND?

T-THE D-DOUBLE CROOKED RAT!

YOU'RE POLICE-- I CAN TELL T-THAT-- BUT TIE YOU WILL-- GIVE HIM A D-BREAK ILL T-TELL YOU!

I'LL DO EVERYTHING I CAN FOR YOU-- WHERE DO YOU THINK HE IS?

YOU'D BETTER HIDE IN THIN HOUSE AT WILLOW AND ROSE ROADS-- BE CAREFUL-- EVERYTHING CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY!

I'VE BEEN THERE-- HE ESCAPED US-- HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE?

NOT THERE'S GONE-- SOMEWHERE ELSE-- LET ME THINK-- LET ME THINK!!

HAS PASSED OUT-- HE HAS SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION FOR US-- TRY TO BRING HIM TO CONSCIOUSNESS!

I DON'T THINK HE CAN LIVE-- BULLET HOLES AND EXPLOSIVE-- HIS DISEASE TO GET EVEN WITH THE PROFESSOR. KEEP HIM ALIVE!

WHAT IS IT DOCTOR?

CALL THE NURSE-- I'LL GIVE HIM A SHOT OF ADRENALIN'

THIRD-- HE SHOULD REVIVE IN A FEW MOMENTS-- BUT I'M AFRAID THAT HE WON'T LAST LONG!

THEN WE BETTER GET ALL THE INFORMATION POLICE OUT OF HIM WHILE WE HAVE THE CHANCE!!

THERE-- WEESER IS REVIVING-- I HOPE HE CAN GIVE US JUST A LITTLE MORE INFORMATION!!

OOH-- TOO BAD THE GUYS GOT NO GAS-- IN HIS CHESTS!



DAN DÜNN

I-I RECALLED--THE PROFESSOR IS NOW OUT IN HIS SECRET PLACE--DIDN'T THINK I KNEW ABOUT IT--A LITTLE ISLAND--MIDDLE OF BIG SWAMP--IN-NORTHWESTERN PART STATE--C-CAB N LAIVES--OH-HY!

DOCTOR! WESSE HAS PASSED OUT AGAIN!

HMM--I WAS PRETTY SURE HE WOULD--LET ME SEE!

COME OUT OF IT AGAIN--?

GENTLEMEN--MR. THEESE WILL DO NO MORE SHUGGLING OR ANYTHING ELSE!

TESTIMONY--I TALKED WITH THE PROFESSOR THAT THE PROFESSOR HAD A SECRET PLACE ON A LITTLE ISLAND IN THE MIDDLE OF A SWAMP--IN THE NORTHWEST PART OF THE STATE--

THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF ISLANDS, SMALL LAKES AND SWAMPS THERE, DAN!

I'LL HAVE TO COMB THEM--GET OUT THE SHERIFF OF EVERY COUNTY--ALL HIS DEPUTIES AND ALL THE POLICE AND OPERATIVES WE CAN FIND--

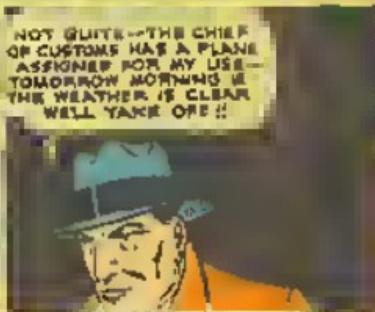
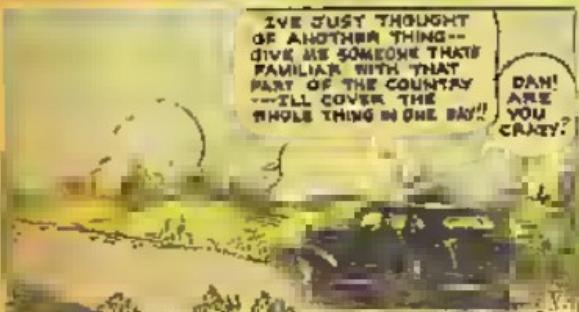
THE TERRITORY INTO SECTIONS AND ASSIGN MEN TO EACH--IT WOULD TAKE WEEKS TO DO IT--



I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF ANOTHER THING--GIVE ME SOMEONE THAT'S FAMILIAR WITH THAT PART OF THE COUNTRY--I'LL COVER THE WHOLE THING IN ONE DAY!

DAN! ARE YOU CRAZY?

NOT QUITE--THE CHIEF OF CUSTOMS HAS A PLANE ASSIGNED FOR MY USE--TOMORROW MORNING IF THE WEATHER IS CLEAR WELL TAKE OFF!!



WE'LL BE ABLE TO COVER THE NORTHWEST SECTION OF THE STATE IN A DAY...

THE DESCRIPTION OF THE PROFESSOR'S HIDEOUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE IT EASILY FROM THE AIR, DAN!

PLANE FLYS BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE COUNTRY.... EAGER EYES SCAN THE GROUND BELOW! SUDDENLY...



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE

COPR. BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

SYNOPSIS

WASH WHILE AIDING HIS OLD FRIEND EASY, AN AMNESIA VICTIM, IS LATE FOR HIS WEDDING. CAROL MCKEE HIS BRIDE TO BE, AFTER BEING HUMILIATED, REFUSES TO SEE WASH, AND SAILS FOR SOUTH AMERICA. WASH AND EASY FOLLOW HER, IN PANAMA THEY MEET BULL DAWSON AN OLD ENEMY WHO THREATENS THEM.



UNAWARE THAT SHE HAS DRAGGED WASH INTO A KISS WITH HIS OLD RIVAL, BULL DAWSON, CAROL SLEEPS LIKE A LOG. THAT IS, UNTIL 3 A.M.



WASH TUBBS

HE DOES NOT MENTION HOWEVER, WHAT HAPPENS TO ADVERSARIES THAT FAIL TO PRAISE HIM.



NO WAY! BUT S. ABELIO DE LA CUCAGANGA HAS AWAYED
SUCH A SURPLUS IN THE EMERGENCY FUND. DO YOU SOURCE
THAT S. HANVEREILLE BEEN OPPOSED IN A
PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION?



THIS BUG
CLAIMS HE
IS A BULLET-
PROOF VEST
SELLSWAY.

WE WILL TRY YOUR "DIKTATOR" MODEL, YOUR
EXCELLENCE. GUARANTEED TO STOP A BULLET,
OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

OH, HIS
PLEASURE



DEAD.

SHOT THRU
THE VEST.



HAH! DRAG THE
PHONEY OUT!



WHAT
HAPPENED?
I THOUGHT I
HEARD A



TUT TUT.
MY ERKAU.
HAVE A CIGAR.
IT'S GAS DAY
THE MOONSHINE
SALUTE.

BACK IN
WASH'S
HOME TOWN



HERE'S A
LETTER FROM
RONNY SPLENDID,
DADDY. NOW
RIGHT THAT
SWEET OF
HIM TO
WRITE?

WELL, WHO GUY RONNY, USED
TO BE A TEMPLE WILD. JUST
RECEIVED A LETTER FROM
HIS DAD, TOO—HE SAYS
RONNY'S SETTLING DOWN
MORE AND MORE
EACH DAY.



W·SH TUBB

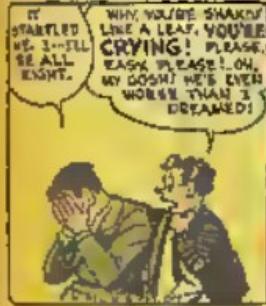
NO ONE TRYIN' TO READIN'
ALL I CAN THINK OF
IS RAEV.



HE JUST SITS THERE, NO FIRE,
NO SPIRIT. FOR A WHILE AFTER
REACTURING HIS SKULL, I TH
HE WAS BETTER, BUTTEEEY...
BUT HE'S NOT! HE'S EVEN
AFRAID TO FIGHT.



WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S JUST SOMA
SOME PUFF, SAYIN' WHAT'S
EATIN' YOU?



IT
STARTLED
ME. I--I
BE ALL
RIGHT.
WHY YOU'RE SHAKIN'
LIKE A LEAF. YOU'RE
CRYING! PLEASE,
EASY. PLEASE--OH,
MY DOOSH! WE'S EVEN
WORSE THAN I DREAMED!



HAWK GORDNESS, I HAD THIS END HIDDEN
AWAY FOR A FAIRLY DAY. C'MON I'LL
TAKIN' YOU TO A DOCTOR.



SAVE
YOUR MONEY,
FELLA. I'M
OKAY.

WAIT!
I BEGIN
TO SEE
THINGS!



I REMEMBER FRANNIE SLAUGHTER--AND
PRINCESS JADA, I REMEMBER
THE CHINCHILLAS, AND TH
TIME YOU SAVED MY LIFE,
AND--

Hallelujah!
FRANNIE
SLAUGHTER
AND THE CHINCHILLAS



DROY:
THIS IS
TH'HAP.
MEST
DAY OF
MY LIFE!

HE TOLD ME THOSE YARNS, THE
CRASY, BIG-HEARTED IDO HAS
ENOUGH TROUBLES OF HIS
OWN-- I COULDN'T LET HIM
SPEND HIS LAST DINE ON ME.
I JUST HAD TO LIE TO HIM!



ALL YOUR LETTERS ARE RETURNED UNOPENED
BECUZ, AND IT'S QUITE BLAMS YOUR
BIL DENEN WANTS TO SEE YOU. WANTS
YOU BETTER GIVE UP?

I'LL
NEVER
GIVE UP,
EASY.

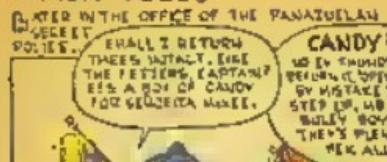


OH, I ONLY
I COULD THINK
SOME SHIT THAT
WOULD EXPRESS
THE FEELIN'S OF
MY LOVE!

I'D LOST MONEY,
UNASHA, AND THERE
ONLY SO BETWEEN
US AND STUPHAT.

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT
THIS MEANS TO ME, EASY. I
DON'T GOTTA BUY DUMPIN'
I--HEY, LOOK!

WASH TUBBS



LITTEN.
BABY, LET'S
YOU AND
I GET
ACQUAINTED

OH, FERD, YOU MIGHT
NOT CLIMB ON THE
WINDOW LOME, I SEE
OPEN THE KITCHEN
DOOR FOR
YOU.

OH, NO! YOU MIGHT BE VERY CAREFUL, DABBER
SER THE SECRET POLICE FIND
YOU HERE, THEN
WILL KEEL YOU.



WASH HAS UNLUCKY BEEN ADMITTED TO THE KITCHEN
OF THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE WHEN AN ARMY FOR
REVOLUTION IS HEADED.



WASH TUBBS



NOT BURLEY
YOU ARE MEET-
TALIN, MY DEAR
CAPITAN. LOOK
I WAS BAKED
FOR YOU A
CAKE.

DAM, WHAT'S ALL THESE MUFFIN TOMATOES DO
LYIN' AROUND? WHY DON'T YER
CLEAN UP YER KITCHEN?

HEY, YOU GONE ON AN' AT
SEAS THROW THIS BAR-
BAGE TO TH HAMPS!



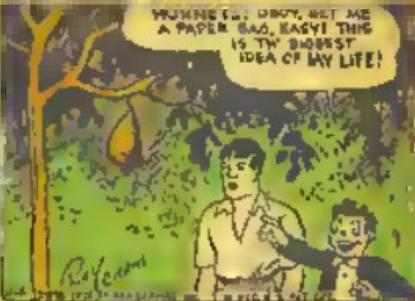
THE
HEADIES
OH, HOW
FUNNY!



A WIN SEE IT ALL
HOW EASY, IT HAS
A PLOT—A DIRTY
SNEAKIN' PLOT! HE'S
NOT SATISFIED WITH
KEEPIN' ME FROU
SEEIN' CAROL
OH NO

WASH TUBBS

NOT NOW HI HAD A HARD
LUZE ME INTO TH' PALACE
ON PURPOSE. JUST SO
THEY WOULD SCARE ME IN
TO HURTIN' IN A BARBECUE
CAN—THEY HE THREW
ME TO TH' HAWGS.



HAT JUST WATCH ME GET EVEN
WITH BULL DAN BOY. SEE—I'LL PUT
THIS HORNET NEST IN A PAPER
BAG.



NOW, SHAKE TH' BAG
TO MAKE 'EM MAD—THEN
I'LL WALK BY TH' PALACE
WITH IT.



HEY, YOU BLOOMIN' SNAPS!
WATCH YOU TRYIN' TO HIDE?
AH MAT HE'S
CURIOS.



GIMME THAT! NO, NO! IT'S MINE, BULL.
YOU CAN'T HAVE IT!
(BULL: JUST WAITIN'
TH' END BULL TAKES
IT AWAY FROM ME
AN' LOOKS INSIDE.)



GIVE
THAT BACK!



NO, NO, BULL!
IT'S MINE!



(BULL: HE'S GETTIN'
TOUGH! JUST WAITIN'
HE OPENS IT AND
FINDS IT FULL
MARKETSES!)



OOPS!



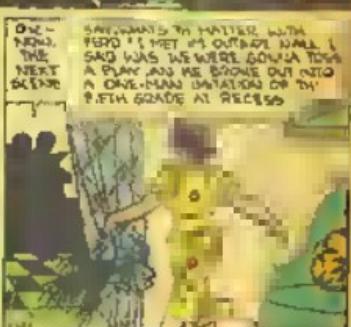
ON MY STARS!
HELP! OUCH!

OH, OH! SO YOU WAS INTENDIN' EM
FERME, WAS YOU? JIS' WANTELL YOU
LIFT OUTTA THERE! HOW
RING-TAILED SCUPPIN'
CAT THE PAIN AINT'
EVEN BEGIN TO
TOMMENCE?



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Boots



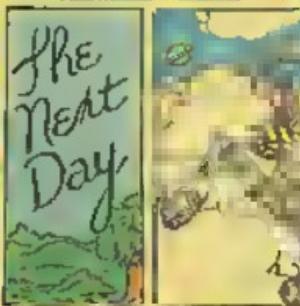
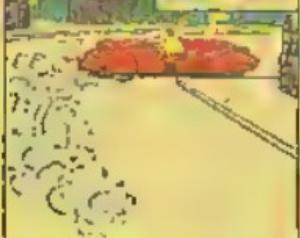
BOOTS'

WEEDS TO A CHAOS
THRU I HAPPENED
ACROSS YOU.
WHAT ABOUT HAVING
TIME TO GET ALL
POSTED UP FOR
THE DANCE THIS
EVENING?

AN NOW, LISTEN
HONEY - IT'S
TILL I KNOW
THINGS OFF, DA?

BUT DON'T WORRY! I WOULD IF I WERE
YOU. I'M AS BRAVE
AS EACH RELEASE
AS I AM! I FEEL
LIVE TO BACKED
INTO A TORNADO

YOU'LL BE CHUFFY! I'LL SEE YOU
AS A LITTLE WHILE IS A BIG
AMOUNT OF TIME.



STAMPS

STAMPS

HILL ROGERS AND U. S. FLAG.
LAWRENCE, KAN.—Hill Rogers, alumnus and Pauline Fan-
ciful, were married yesterday at St. Paul's Episcopal Church.
The bride was dressed in a white dress and jacket. Diamond A. Thompson,
of Topeka, was best man. Marshall C. Gandy, of
Topeka, officiated. The wedding was registered, but
not as "different," many people being in attendance.
Great Western Co., Post 205, Waukesha, D. C.

19 DIFFERENT TRIANGLES, etc.
A number of interesting triangles may be constructed in this
MATERIAL. It will stimulate a desire to learn more
about geometry. The following are some of the more
interesting. The author has written a book on the subject,
GEOMETRY FOR CHILDREN, which
will help you to do the experiments described.

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WALTON, WASHINGTON D C BALTIMORE, MD

PONY EXPRESS SET
Five solid wood westward bound sets
of pony express figures. Each set
includes pony, rider, saddlebag and
accessories. Set will hold a set of
fourteen figures plus six ponies.
Doll size. \$1.50 per figure.

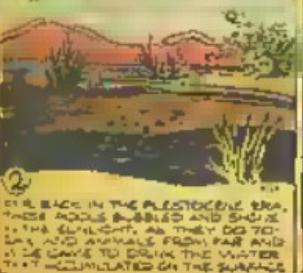
EARN CASH! EARN STAMPS!
Buy and Sell my magazine, stationery,
and supplies etc. In your school, neighborhood
the stores. Be successful. Help and profits for you.
MORTIMER ELLIS

中華書局影印

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

① LA BREA
PITCH LAKE

THOSE THAT BE FOUND TODAY POSSIBLY
OF MAMMOT. WHERE THE BUBBLE
ICE AND GLACIER ON THE SURFACE;
AND IN THESE UNPARALLELED POOL,
SUCH STONES HAVE BEEN FOUND A MOST
INTERESTING ASPECT OF THE ANCIENT
HUMAN LIFE ON EARTH.



DEER BLACK IN THE PLEISTOCENE ERA.
THESE ANIMALS BUBBLED AND SHOVED
IN THE SUNLIGHT, AS THEY DO TODAY,
AND WALKED FROM FAR AND
FAR AWAY TO DRINK THE WATER
THAT ACCUMULATED ON THE SURFACE.

UNITED STATES BARGAIN

**APPROVAL HEADQUARTERS
GLOBUS STAMP COMPANY**

FREE! GIANT & MIDGET TRIANGLES

EDMUNDO STAMP CO.

SCARCE CANAL ZONE

4 TRIANGLES IN ADDITION A BIG PACKET
3 DIAMOND
7 AIR MAIL

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1941
Government Jobs

REPORT
**OF THE BOARD OF
EDUCATION FOR
THE STATE OF NEW YORK.**

1941 STAMP ANNUAL FEE

Table 1. PESTICIDE USES IN THE UNITED STATES, 1970-1971. SOURCE: U.S. ENVIRONMENTAL PROTECTION AGENCY.

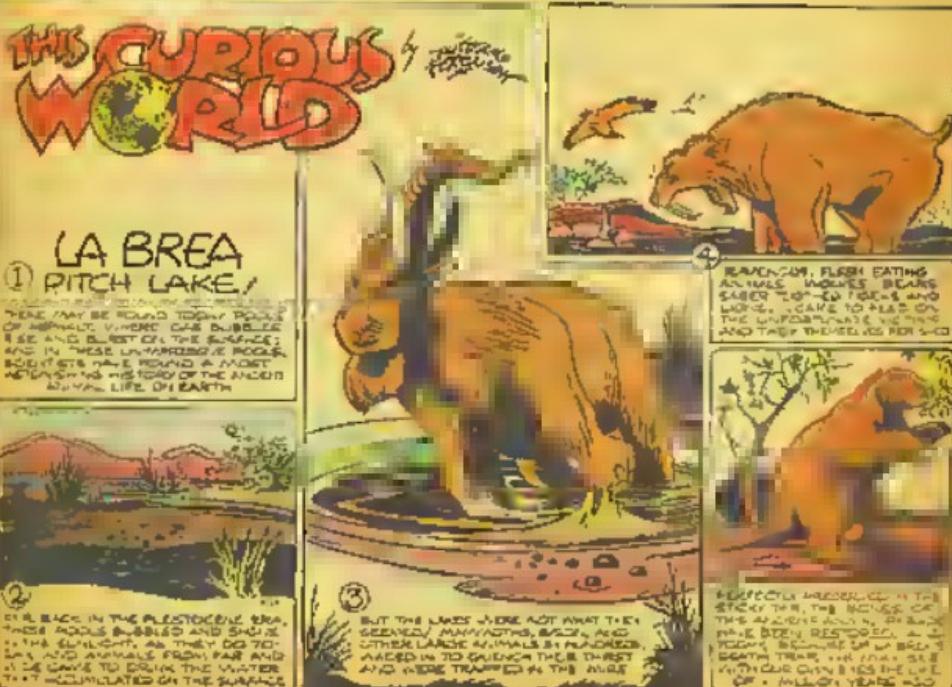
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The logo for Camel Stamp & Airmail, Inc. It features a stylized illustration of a camel in profile facing left, with a small airplane flying above it. The text "CAMEL STAMP & AIRMAIL, INC." is written in a bold, sans-serif font above the illustration.

WILLIAM WILSON 100 Park Ave., New York, N.Y.



THE OWL

by
Frank
Frazetta

CAUGHT IN THE MESHES OF THE EMPEROR OF CRIME, i.e. THE PANTHERMAN,
OWL II - LITTLE DOES THE PANTHERMAN REALIZE
THAT THE OWL IS REALLY NICK TERRY, PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR, WHO, AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, DONS
THE ROBES OF THE NIGHT! OWL AND TWOODS OUT
OVER THE DARKENED CITY TO STALK AND POUNCE
UPON COINSING DENIZENS OF THE METROPOLITAN
UNDERWORLD!!

ONLY BELLE WAYNE (NICK TERRY'S FIANCÉE
AND ACE NEWSPAPER REPORTER, KNOWS
IDENTITY OF

THE OWL - PRINCE OF AVENGERS!

DOWN-DOWN, HE GOES! DOWN THE
SHAFT, - THUS ENDS THE CAREER OF
THE CURSED OWL! - A FITTING FATE FOR THOSE
WHO CROSS THE PATH OF THE PANTHERMAN!

- HE IS DROWNED,
MASTER! - HIS CAPE
FLAILS ON THE BLURRY
WATERS OF THE OLD
SEWER BELOW!
- SEE!

HIS OLD ABANDONED SEWER
SYSTEM PLAYS AN IMPROVISED
PART IN OUR NIGHT ADVENTURES -
EN, CRAIG! YEE MASTERS
DEST-LOCK! NOW EVEN
HIS CAPE IS SINKING!

- BUT THE OWL IS NOT
BENEATH HIS CAPE.
IF YOU BUT KNEW IT, GENTLEMEN!!

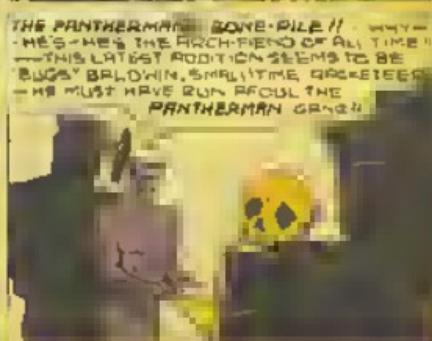
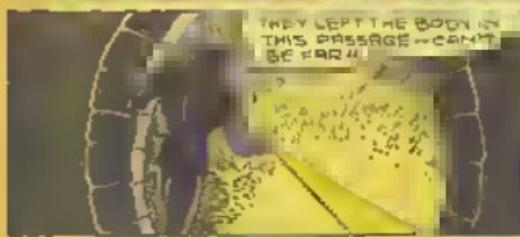
CATCHING HOLD THE OPENING OF THE
SIDO-TUNNEL IS ALL THAT SAVED
ME FROM THE WATERY
GRAVE THEY THINK IS
MINE!!

BEING THOUGHT DEAD IS
GOING TO HAVE ITS ADVANTAGES,
ONCE I GET OUT OF HERE! - NOW TO FIND THE
WAY OUT!!

THIS CHAMBER IS BECOMING LARGER!
- HISSST! - LIGHTS, VOICES, COMING
THIS WAY!!

OW

- TWO MEN CARRYING
A THIRD - CARRYING A
CORPSE! //



THE OWL

WONDER IF ALL
THOSE SKELETONS
WERE RIVAL GANGSTERS?
WHAT'S THIS?
AN OLD POLICE
BRIDGE!!



JOHNNY WAS A BIG FELLOW. ILL
BET THIS IS HE RIGHT HERE.
AN OSTEOPATH,
COULD PROBABLY
IDENTIFY EVERYONE
OF THESE
SKELE-
TONS!!



STAND WHERE
YOU ARE!!!

NICK!



OH NICK!! YOU'RE
ALIVE!! - ALIVE!!



BELLE !!
- WHAT THE
DEUCE ?!?

NICK! THIS APPREHENSIVE SET-
UP IS THE BIGGEST THING IN
CRIME ANNALS!! - AFTER I ES-
CAPED THE PAYNTERMAN, I
SCOUTED AROUND THE PLACE
AND STUMLED ONTO AN OLD
WAREHOUSE WITH A LOT OF
SUBTERFUGIAL TUNNELS
LEADING FROM THE
CELLAR. SO, -



SHIELD NO. 33147!!
THAT WAS TORNIN'
BRACERILLS
NUMBER 211. ONE
OF THE SQUAREST
SHOOTING ACCUSON
THE FORCE! - DIS-
APPEARED ABOUT
FOUR YEARS AGO.



MS. SST - A MOVING
SHADOW - MY OWN -
AN OWL SHADOW!
WHAT IS THIS - A
FREAK??



THE OWL

CRAZY? - WHAT'S SO CRAZY ABOUT IT? - IF I'M GOING TO BE THE OWL'S BELLER, I SHOULD DYE THE FEATHERS. SHOULDN'T I? I MADE IT MYSELF! HA IT IN THE CAR WAS GOING TO SURPRISE YOU!! DON'T YOU LIKE IT??

YEAH - I - YES,
IT'S ALL RIGHT.

RESISTANT ON THIS LOGUE -
IN THE SHADOW BELLE -
SOMEONE IS COMING IN THIS
PLACE IS SO BUSY
AS GRAND CENTRAL
STATION!!



DERBIES SHOULD BE
WORN WELL DOWN ON
THE HEAD!!



WERE SAFE FROM COPS HERE
- THE PANTHERMAN CALLS HIS
UNDERGROUND KINGDOM!!
- AINT DAT POETIC?? - GREAT
GUY, DAT PANTHER-
MAN!!



I SEE, LUKE ?? RINT OIS A SWELL HIDE-OUT!! IT PAYS TO TIE UP WITH THE PANTHERMAN!! THESE OLD SEWER TUNNELS RUN AROUND UNDER THE WHOLE CITY!!



LOOK OUT
BELOW!!



HIGH TIME THE OWL
- I'LL GET HIM!!



WHO SAYS I
CAN'T HELP?



THE OWL

"NICE GOING, BELLE!"—
"NOW WE'LL BIND
THEIR WAISTS TOGETHER
WITH THEIR NECKS!"—
"YES!"—"I'VE A LITTLE
SCHEME IN MIND!"



I THINK THIS LADDER
LEADS TO THE STREET,
BELLE!—PROBABLY A
MANHOLE CLEANOUT!

BE CARE-
FUL—
NICK!



RH-CAYLIGHT"—WELL,
—A TRAFFIC OFFICER!
—ISN'T THIS JUST
DANDY!!



SIT UP PRETTY, BOYS!



HUM! — WHAT TH — WHAT IS THIS ???!



LUKE SCARPO AND 'FATS' MALONE!—TWO
"RED HOT'S, BUT
OUT COLD!"—!!
—WELL I'LL BE
A BILLY-GOAT'S
UNCLE!!
?????



THAT'S JUST TWO OF EM, BELLE,
—NOW WE'LL REALLY GO TO
TOWN! THIS WORLD IS NOT
BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD PANTH-
ERMAN AND THE OWL!—ONE OF
US MUST GO AND
IT WON'T BE
ME!!



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

Herky

I'M IN THE GROOVE, HONEY,
IN OL' SPRING FEVER
HAS GOT ME!

TH' LITTLE BOOS IS HAPPY!
TH' LITTLE FLOWERS AND BEES
AN' TADPOLES IS HAPPY!
I'M HAPPY, EVERYBODY
IS COMMUNIN'
WIT' NATURE!

OH, BEAUTIFUL LITTLE
PETUNIA... BUSTIN'
INTO BLOOM SO
SOON... JIS CAULONT
WAIT TO COME UP;
I BETCHA;
AIN'T IT TOUCHIN',
HOKY?

OL' MOTHER
NATURE HAS
REALLY GOT
TA TODAY,
HOODLES...

AH! WOT A
GORGEOUS
COW!!

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL
BOSSY! I BETCHA YOU
GOT TH' SPRING FEVER,
TOO; ANOTCHA
SUGAR?!

HOKY, I'M TELLIN'
YA TH' TRUTH...
I'M SO FULL OF
SPRING MADNESS
IM BUBBLIN' OVER!
IM COY, HOKY...

SMACK

WHY, NOODLES NELSON, OF
ALL PEOPLE!! AND
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO
BE THE TOUGH GUY FROM
PITTSBURGH, THE TERROR
OF THE TOWN! NO NO

I GUESS THAT'S
THE COISE OF
HAVIN' A
LOVING AND
GENTLE
DISPOSITION!





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